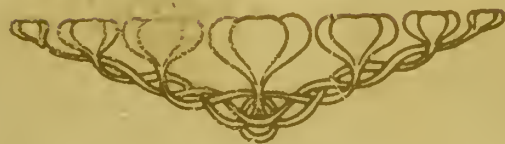


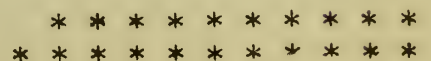
Saint Mary's



1937



St. M







PROLOGUE

Another milestone marks the way along our path of life, for our Alma Mater, Saint Mary's. Another Class embarks upon life's voyage. As high school days draw to a close, the Class of Nineteen Thirty Seven wishes to present its Year Book. In perusing the pages, you, perchance, will come upon some errors. May we ask you to be lenient? A work done entirely by hand, is no small task. We hope too, that our readers will enjoy the pages of the book and we thank all who in anyway helped to make this book what we intend it- a monument to the happy days at Dear Saint Mary's High School.



IN MEMORIAM

FATHER MULLINS

A noble spirit has passed away,
A saintly priest of God,
A kind and faithful friend to all
He has gone to his reward.
Heaven has gained a blessed soul
But we are left to mourn,
The loss of him whose very heart
Beats true at every turn.
His life was all devotion,
To a great and glorious cause,
In the service of his Maker,
And the teaching of His laws.
Both rich and poor, the high and low,
Looked to him for sound advice,
As his words were words of wisdom
And beyond any probe or price.
He sought no fame, he sought no praise,
He sought no honors high or bright,
But showered kindness where he went,
Each day from morn till night.
May the kindly light of Heaven shine,
Upon his dear departed soul,
And may flowers bloom round his tomb,
Until the angel Gabriel calls the toll.
May our prayers reach up above the stars,
In a plea to the Virgin Queen,
To give a kind look on this faithful soul,
From her throne where she rules supreme.

Christine J. Ayres "37



Class	Motto
In Hoc	Signum Vincit

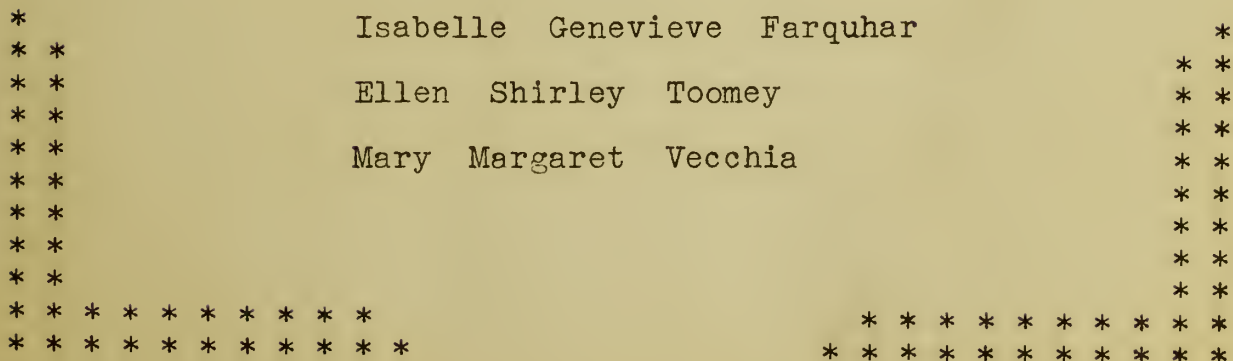
Class Emblem

Cross and Crown

Class	Ideal
To reign	with Christ

Class	Roll
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Christine Julia Ayres
Berenice Ruth Carrigan
Helen Constance Clark
Isabelle Genevieve Farquhar
Ellen Shirley Toomey
Mary Margaret Vecchia





1903



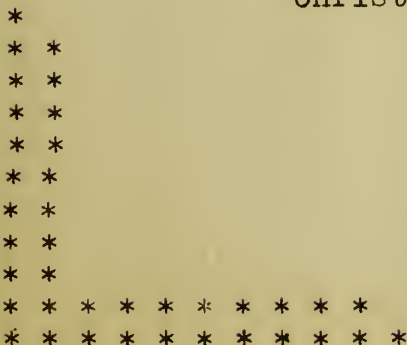
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REPORT OF THE

COMMISSIONER OF THE

GENERAL LAND OFFICE
 FOR THE YEAR 1871-1872
 UNDER THE ACT OF MARCH 3, 1871,
 CHAP. 22, § 1, 16 STAT. 397.
 PREPARED BY
 J. M. SMITH, COMMISSIONER.
 WASHINGTON: GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
 1872.

THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE
 HAS THE HONOR TO ACKNOWLEDGE
 THE RECEIPT OF THE ABOVE
 REPORT, AND TO TRANSMIT
 THE SAME TO THE
 SENATE AND HOUSE OF
 REPRESENTATIVES.



C L A S S

O D E

Classmates, view thy Alma Mater
And its towers of golden hue-
It's gay tones are pealing sadly,
For today, We'll bid adieu.

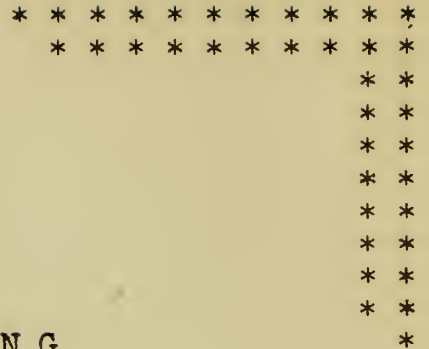
Dearer to our hearts each moment,
Are thy teachings, kind and true;
For the lessons you have taught us,
E'er we'll sing our praise of you.

When blest youth has long departed,
Bright to our memory you'll remain,
All this loyal band of daughters
Proudly thy doctrines will proclaim.

Dear to our hearts, oh Alma Mater,
Ever will thy portals be,
Always we will sing thy praises,
Till we reach eternity.

Christine

Ayers



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1871

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A black and white line drawing of a stone fireplace. The mantel is decorated with two lit candles. The fireplace opening is arched, and the interior shows a fire burning with logs and a large, patterned cloth draped over the fire.





CLASS HISTORY

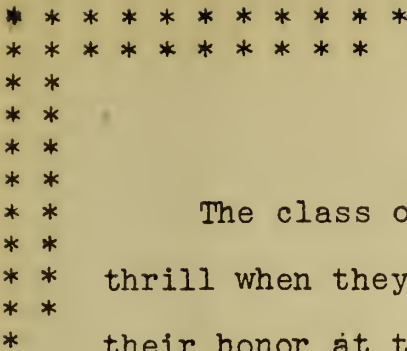
It is a wintry evening,
The shadows rise and fall,
With strange and ghostly changes,
They flicker on the wall.

Familiar sights in truth I witness,
And I gaze until I tire,
Wondrous pictures, changing ever,
As I look into the fire.

Make the charred logs burn more brightly,
I will show you by their blaze,
The half forgotten record,
Of High School things and days.

September of 1933 witnessed the entrance of twelve pupils to St. Mary's High School. The illustrious Class of '37 had entered the portals of St. Mary's. The members of this group were: Christine Ayres, Carmelle Deslauriers, Rita Lemieux, Frances Toomey, Patricia Blanchet, Berenice Carrigan, Mary Vecchia, Helen Clark, Dorothy Bishop, Isabelle Farquhar, Marie Champagne, and John Clifford.

The first important thing our class did was to elect class officers. The election ended with John Clifford, Pres; Mary Vecchia, Vice Pres; Frances Toomey, Secretary; and Christine Ayres, Treasurer.



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of the Choral Club formed by the girls of the High School.

November eleventh, at the formal dramatization of a Court scene, the Choral Club made its first appearance. The girls wore their uniforms which consisted of a white cape and a purple cap. Everyone thought that the girls looked very nice.

About this time the American Legion sponsored an essay contest. All the schools were required to enter this contest, but only St. Mary's had the honor of obtaining two prizes. One of these was won by Shirley Toomey of the class of '37.

Isabelle Farquhar represented our class in the annual Christmas play. This year the play presented was "God's Wondrous Ways". The Christmas vacation was enjoyed, but the thoughts of the inevitable mid-year exams somewhat worried us, but they came and went without any serious mishaps.

The first play given by St. Mary's in public, took place in February at the C.T.A. Hall. A debate was also held the same night and the Choral Club proved its singing ability with a concert of very pretty songs. From the comments heard around the school and else where after the event took place,

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The annual class election was the first thing done.

The Freshman party was held once more in C.T.A. hall. But this year each Junior had in her charge a freshman who was subject to various stages of initiation and torture devised by that Junior.

Nevertheless the poor freshmen were good sports and all agreed that they had a splendid time. The particular feature of the party was that it was held in the daytime.

In November a Pageant was presented by the members of Room 2 commemorating Armistice Day. The cast was as follows: Spirit of the Tree, Christine Ayres; England, Frances Toomey; Memory, Isabelle Farquhar; Wreath Bearer, Helen Clark; France, Marie Champagne; Italy, Mary Vecchia; Belgium, Shirley Toomey; Spirit of Democracy, Dorothy Bishop; Navy, William LeDuc; Army, William Clifford. After the pageant the sophomore boys took part in their first public debate.

An extemporaneous Minstrel was held at the Thanksgiving Day Raffle. Hidden talent was discovered among the members of our classroom. The audience was a little surprised at the hidden talent



and they enjoyed the performance. At least they seemed to be enjoying it. Incidentally the turkey was won by Daniel Keefe '39.

Selection of class rings took place the early part of our Junior year as we decided to have our rings before the Christmas Holidays. To us it seemed that they never would arrive but after a period of impatient waiting they finally came. Now as Juniors and displaying class rings we could feel important if any pupils of the lower classes were around.

"Grandpa's Christmas Spree" a play put on by Room 2 at the annual Christmas presentation was enjoyed by all who witnessed it. Every member of our class was in this presentation. The Dawn Party held at Berenice's house was the result of an idea obtained from this play.

The Christmas vacation was enjoyed by the pupils even though they were harassed by the thoughts of mid years. Everyone began to study seriously the two weeks before the exams took place. They tried to learn all that they should have learned since September. Nevertheless all passed the exams and were glad when they were over.



members left the school at eleven o'clock and stopped at Forest Park in Springfield for a picnic lunch. Then on to the Elms where a tour of the buildings was made. The graduating class of the college presented a play and the Musical Club gave a short concert.

On June 16th, the annual Class day exercises were held in C.T.A.hall. The students put on a program of songs and different articles from the Senior's Year Book were read. The Junior Class serenaded the Seniors with farewell songs. The presentation was enjoyed by relatives and friends of the pupils who attended.

The Commencement Party was held in the C.T.A. hall. One of the principal features was a dramatization of the Class Prophecy. A program of special dances was enjoyed by the members. A luncheon was served after the program. The parents of the Seniors were guests at the party.

The members of the High School were guests of Mr. Edgar Hefner at his camp at Point Breeze in Webster. The pupils went to the camp by special bus. Boat races, swimming, tennis, fishing and eating



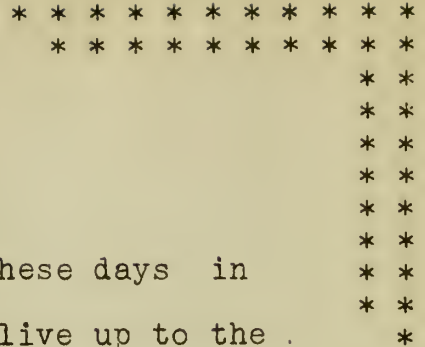
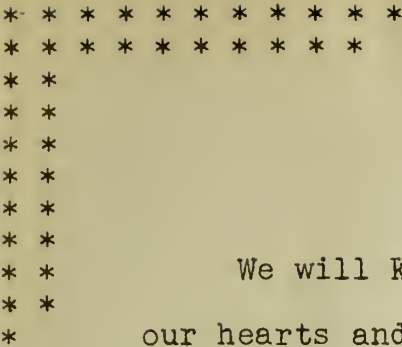
accomplished pianist is our organist.

Being a senior has its advantages. When the comptometer was installed in Room 2 the seniors had first choice at learning to operate the machine. Now the business course at St. Mary's is complete.

The seniors had their pictures taken February seventeenth by the Brown Studio in Springfield. The pictures arrived the ninth of April. Everyone was satisfied with the work done. A group picture of the class was given to the High School. Our class has the honor of being the first class to have its picture hung in the class room.

Among the events held this year were the Fresh-Party, a trip to Worcester to the Mission Exhibit, two plays, "Hobgoblin House" and the "Telegram, debates, assemblies and of course the Prom and Class day.

Our hearts are sad as graduation approaches. It is with feelings of sorrow and regret that we prepare ourselves for that event. Our High School days are nearly ended and we must leave our Alma Mater never to return again as students.



As I gazed and gazed so slowly,
There gathered in my eyes sad tears,
For the familiar pictures bore me
Back thru High School days.

Is it strange my heart is heavy
As the fire dies away,
For our High School days are over,
'Tis the parting of the ways.

Oh who can tell on the morrow,
When or where we'll be,
But our high school years will ever
Be a golden memory.

Shirley Toomey

Helen Clark



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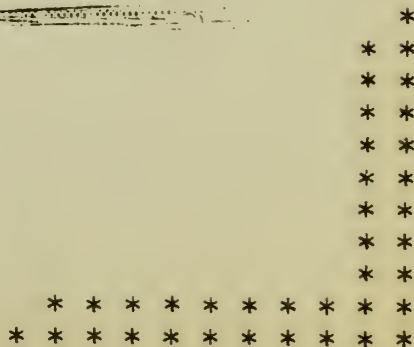
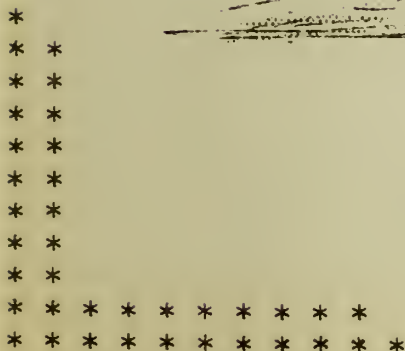
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CLASS OF 1931



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Christine Julia Ayres

"Her eyes are homes of silent prayers,
Nor other thought her mind admits."

Noted for her gentleness of manner, her readiness to oblige and her quiet piety, Christine holds a high place in the hearts of her fellow students. When one is in her presence one feels that innate something that portrays peace of soul and serenity of life. Christine is a good student and has a hundred percent conduct record. She also has a remarkable talent for poetry. Not

only is she a good student but also an ambitious one.

We are not sure just what her future will be, but we do know that she will be very successful. Good luck to you always, Christine.

* * * * *

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Berenice Ruth Carrigan

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired,
Courteous and helpful, gentle and retired."

A student of great intelligence and talent,
Berenice has the reputation of being one of the most
dependable members of St.Mary's. She is a talented
artist and it is due to her efforts that the "Dial"
has been so successful. There is not a thing that
Bernice cannot turn her hand to. She is likewise a
teacher to others and those who desire instruction
in any of the arts of needlework, turn to Berenice.

Capable and willing, Berenice has made a name for
herself among the members of her Alma Mater. "Au
revoir and good luck, Berenice."

* * * * *



Helen Constance Clark

"Kindness by secret sympathy is tied,
Her heart with generous deed: o'erflows."

Everyone recognizes Helen by her spirit of un-
bounded generosity. Her heart just seems too big
for her to carry so she eases it by doing things for
others. It makes no difference who it is, nor what the
deed to be accomplished may be, nor the labor connected
with kindness, Helen gives of her best, just so long
as she is doing it for others. Helen has a way of

doing tasks without letting anyone know they are being
done. Perhaps it is this exceptional gift of kindness
and generosity that makes Helen a friend of everybody.
We hope she will be successful in her life work.



Isabelle Genevieve Farquhar

"The joy of youth and health her eyes displayed,
And ease of heart, her every look conveyed."

It would be difficult to sum up Isabelle if she were any other person, but everyone agrees that Isabelle is---well---just Isabelle. Generous, helpful, happy and a thorough-bred as far as sportmanship is concerned, that's Isabelle. When things need to be done, everyone calls on her, for they know that the task will be accomplished quickly and well. She is likewise a good student. She has done great work in advancing the C.S.M.C. and to interest people in the "Dial". With the same intelligence and energy she displayed in high school, she cannot help but succeed.

* * * * *



Ellen Shirley Toomey

"All grant her prudent;prudence interest weighs,
And interest bids you give her love and praise."

For three years Shirley has been a prominent figure at St. Mary's. Her gentle manner and her soft voice impart to her a womanly dignity that any girl would be proud of. Shirley has a deep nature which often gives rise to poems of rare talent and expression. Her unassuming demeanor and her quick perception are well portrayed in all her work. Perhaps Shirley's best characteristic is her love of quiet retirement. She never pushes herself forward although she is capable of handling any situation. It would not surprise us if she were someday to devote her life to the service of others.

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"I know her by her bright black eyes,
Her bright black hair and her radiant smile."

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* * compositions most interesting reading. Mary is also
* * a song writer. All these various comments serve to
* * sum up Mary as a student. We think Mary would like
* * to be a secretary. She is well fitted for this work
* * and our sincere hope is that her dream comes true.
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THE IDEAL SENIOR
HAS

Hair as curly as Helen's
A smile as wide as Isabelle's
Eyes that glow like Marv's
Lips as red as Shirley's
Feet as small as Christine's
Hands as soft as Bernice's
A walk as businesslike as Mary's
Poise as graceful as Shirley's
Piety like Christine's
The cleverness of Bernice
The generosity of Helen
Amiability like Isabelle's
A laugh as merry as Mary's
Gravity as serious as Christine's
Youthfulness as exuberant as Bernice's
Wisdom like Shirley's
Happiness as radiant as Helen's
Thoughtfulness as great as Isabell's
Loyalty like that of all the Seniors
Ideals like everybody in the Class of
Nineteen Thirty Seven.

CLASS

SONGS.



M. VECCHIA



A L M A

M A T E R

TUNE: COAST ARTILLERY

Hail to dear Saint Mary's,
We'll ever be true,
You'll be our Alma Mater
All the years through and through.
You'll be our guardian forever,
No matter where we may be,
Three cheers for dear Saint Mary's,
Our Alma Mater you'll e'er be.

Always, you we'll honor,
And your teachers, as well,
And we know that what you've taught us,
Within us will dwell,
We're out to cheer on forever,
For Alma Mater so true,
We'll sing your praise forever,
Thinking of you we'll pull through.

We'll keep your friendship,
And your wise teachings, too,
We'll push on through hardships,
During days that are blue,
We'll come out conqueror always,
No matter what comes, we'll win,
If we live up to dear Saint Mary's,
Our Alma Mater to the end.

Mary Vecchia - Isabelle Farquhar



J U N I O R S O N G

Tune: "Sidewalks of New York."

Juniors, Juniors, of St.Mary's High!
We will ever be loyal as the years
 roll slowly by,
While we're under your guidance
We will be faithful and true,
And after we leave your portals wide
We'll remember you.

Juniors, Juniors, of St.Mary's High!
We will do our best for you
As our last year draws nigh
We will leave a record
Of courage big and great,
We, the loyal members of the
Class of Thirty-eight.

Juniors, Juniors, of St.Mary's High!
May your banner ever wave,
Exalted to the sky,
Glorious Alma Mater, Teacher, Guide
 and Friend,
We will love you St.Mary's High and
Praise you to the end.

Robert

Evans "38"



S O P H O M O R E S O N G

Tune: "Anchors Aweigh"

Dear Class of Thirty Nine,
Loyal and true,
St.Mary's High we're thine,
We will ever be true blue,
Sophomores, fourteen are we,
Happy and gay.
When we go forth in glory
Strengthen us St.Mary's High
We pray.

Sophomores to gether stand,
Friendly and true,
Led by your steady hand,
St.Mary's, you'll see us through
Leaving thy portals wide,
Which we love so well,
E'en though you're not by our side
St Mary's with thy rules we'll
Ever dwell.

Our friendship e'er will be,
Faithful and true,
When we journey on life's sea,
We will always think of you,
When 'neath thy banners bright,
Safely we stand,
True, faithful, just and right
St.Mary 's High, we are your
Loyal band.

Elizabeth

Vincent "39"



F R E S H M A N S O N G

Tune: "America "

We freshmen ever gay
We will be true to thee,
 St. Mary's High.
Thou day forever bright,
With God's abundant light,
That gave our class the right
 To register.

St. Mary's High, to thee
Our praise goes loyally,
 Of thee we sing;
Twenty-one now are we,
Happy and carefree,
From morn till night we see
 Your spirit strong.

Our class will ever be,
The best you'll ever see,
 In any school;
Long may our name so bright,
Be ever in the light
Of honor in St. Mary's High
 For evermore.

Robert

Earls "40"



SUPERLATIVES

Best Looking	None
Most Popular	Isabelle Farquhar
Most Leisurely	Shirley Toomey
Hungriest	Bernice Carrigan
Most Energetic	Sister Loretto Thomas
Happiest	Helen Clark
Saddest	Nobody
Best Dressed	All of Us
Most Punctual	Isabelle Farquhar
Most Bashful	Christine Ayers
Most Sentimental	Shirley Toomey
Fattest	Isabelle Farquhar
Thinnest	Christine Ayers
Tallest	Mary Vecchia
Best Dancer	Harriet Boyle
Best Gentlemen	Leory Sangren
Sportiest	Emma Culliton
Fussiest	Rita Hamel
Dryest	William Clifford
Best Singer	Betty Vincent



D O N ' T Y O U

R E M E M B E R

The time Christine fell down stairs?

When the Cat had a fight with Helen and Helen lost?

When Isabelle had an embarrassing Dental appointment?

When Mary and Berenice had to come down to school one night to get something for Superior, and they had to use a candle to see their way through?

The time Mary got a joke the first time?

The first Dawn party at Berenice's house?

The Catechism lesson on the eighth commandment given just for the Seniors?

When the Seniors had their first prolonged disagreement, and everyone was acting "catty"?

When the Supervisor did not question the Sophomore boys?

The day the new boy arrived--and the questions that followed?

The first time the Sophomores were transferred to Room Two?

When Helen invited us all to the party she didn't have?

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C L A S S



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W I L L

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C L A S S

W I L L

'Tis the year nineteen hundred and thirty seven
In the town of Southbridge small,
In the Commonwealth of Massachusetts,
Within Saint Mary's walls-
We make our will and testament,
In mind both clear and sound(?)
To leave our goods and treasures
Ere we leave this hallowed ground.

This class of six sweet maidens
Must leave these walls so dear,
And lest our friends forget us
And our memory not revere,
We each and all bequeath to them
The items herein listed,
If some of you are forgotten
The excitement got us twisted.

We, the Seniors will to the Freshmen
As we are their elders and slaves,
Our ability to primp and preen,
To make them look like sweet sixteen.
So that they might have a chance,
Their upper classmen to enhance.
After they have learned this lesson
They'll give us thanks, and add a blessing.

Likewise the girls, of the Senior class,
Will to the boys of the Freshmen class
A hundred and one ways to win a lass,
The year they pass into the Sophomore class.
We know the boys will gladly accept,
And as worthy guards the girls they'll protect,
For this advice so readily given,
They'll praise us up to the very heaven.



To the worthy Sophomores, meek and mild,
We will them each a cheerful smile,
We hope they'll accept it with gladness,
And use them with a generous hand,
They'll never know then a day of sadness,
They'll be known as a jolly band.
And if perchance we stumble upon them,
They'll thank us, for the smile we willed them.

To the Junior girls in our class room
We leave our ability to look at the moon,
And find in its face a science so pure,
To make them steadfast and demure.
For we know they'll find and appreciate,
Our ideas - if it's not too late,
To imprint them on their souls forever,
They're sure to turn out wise and clever.

To the Junior boys both tried and true,
We leave them our joy, so they'll never be blue,
To take the days as they come their way,
Never to complain of the kind of day.
If the Juniors do as we tell them,
We know all their youthful dreams will come true,
As we know they'll follow this advice right through,
May God speed them in whatever they do.

To Roy Sangren who lives in the village
Helen leaves the pride and privilege,
To raise chickens and do work galore
And keep the wolf howling away from his door.
To Teresa Hefner of Plimpton Street,
Mary leaves her voice so sweet.
Christine her piety leaves to you,
Elsie Paoletti, to the Church be true.



Rita Hamel, Isabelle wills to you
Her ability to take up and do
All things whatever you undertake,
To do it well without even a mistake.
To Cecilia Miller she also bequeaths,
Her ability to eat and hunger appease,
And in this way to gain more weight
We know that this you'll appreciate.

What to Jane is left by Bernice,
Should be taken by her all in earnest,
Her talent to paint and sometimes draw,
The prettiest things you ever saw.
To Joseph Stanley she also leaves,
Her penmanship which will surely please
So that it won't necessitate,
The use of a lens to read it straight.

Helen leaves to Mary Earls,
Her wavy hair that ends in curls,
Shirley leaves her coquettish ways,
To that Freshman girl, named Mary Shea.
To Lorraine Gendreau, Christine leaves,
So that she might wear, nice lacy sleeves,
Her thinness and her slender arms,
Which would add greatly to Lorraine's charms.

What Shirley leaves to Doris Paulhus,
We know she'll welcome this news,
For Shirley's art of poem making,
Will help Doris her word to choose.
Mary's love for French and Latin,
She leaves to a boy quite smart,
To Butler who finds these subjects dull,
May he take this bequest to heart.



We the six girls of the Senior class,
Leave to Sister Loretto Thomas so dear,
All our thoughts and friendship,
For her help to us through the year.
To her she knows we'll ever be true,
As the years roll slowly by,
God Bless and keep her is our prayer,
Forever and for aye.

There's one person we can ne'er forget,
For she launched us on our high school days,
We leave her our heartfelt love and thanks,
For her patient kindly ways.
Perhaps you've guessed the name,
But lest you should not know,
"Tis Sister Mary Irmina
To whom this debt we owe.

To Sister Mary Louis
The superior of our school,
We give our solemn promise,
To keep the Golden Rule.
We thank her for her kindness
And the advice she has given us,
We'll always keep it in our memory,
That it may ever guide us.

To all the Sisters of St. Joseph,
Who have taught us through the years,
We leave our thanks and loyalty,
And we part from them in tears.
Many a day we will miss them
And their teachings will be like a prayer,
For we'll make it the rule of our very life,
It will guide us everywhere.



Our goods are now disposed of,
With sadness we take our leave,
Our will is made and sealed
And our hearts with sorrow grieve.
For we hate to think of parting,
From the friends of high school days
But we'll ever hold them in memory
As backward on them we gaze.

If you have not been remembered,
In this document of our will,
'Tis just an error on our part,
As our hearts with sorrow fill.
The Senior Sale will soon take place,
And in that you may be remembered,
So do not weep or do not cry,
We do not want you dismembered.

Our witnesses add their signature,
To make this document legal,
So none can e'er contest the will
To later cause upheaval.
And so in mind both clear and sound,
As we have said before,
We fix the date and seal the will -
You'll hear from us no more.

Isabelle Farquhar

Mary Vecchia



S A Y I T W I T H B O O K S

"Choosing Your Life Work"	The Seniors
"Right Royal"	Shirley Toomey
"Set Of Six"	The Seniors
"Sentimental Tommy"	Thomas O'Brien
"Affected Young Ladies"	Junior Girls
"Among My Books"	Mary Vecchia
"Art Of Thinking"	Isabelle Farquhar
"Daddy Long-Legs"	Robert Evans
"Half Hours"	Detention
"Julius Ceasar"	Second year Latin
"Likely Story"	Tardy Excuse
"New Comer"	Joseph Stanley
"Princess"	Bernice Carrigan
"Opportunity Ahead"	After Graduation
"Peg O' My Heart"	Christine Ayers
"Beloved Vagabond"	John Baybutt
"Highland Reaper"	Helen Clark
"Fiery Particles"	Laboratory
"The Perfect Tribute"	Father Dee
"Cheerful Yesterdays"	High School Days
"Bright Doom"	Graduation



CLASS FAVORITES

Pastime	Eating
Study	Chemistry
Sport	Hiking
Game	Football
Food	Anything
Drink	Coco Cola
Song	"Maytime"
Actor	Tyrone Power
Actress	Greta Garbo
Author Modern	Grace L. Hill
Author Classical	Longfellow
Story	Evangeline
Singer Man	Nelson Eddy
Singer Woman	Jeannett McDonald
Period	Dismissal
Orchester	Wayne King
Radio Program	Jack Benny
Movie	San Francisco
Drama	Merchant of Venice
Journal	"Dial"
Magazine	St. Anthony's

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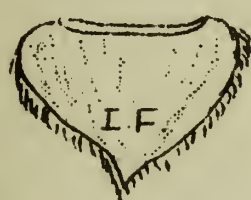
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BULLETIN
LOOK! LOOK!
ANNOUNCING-----

SENIOR SALE
Let's Go!

Nothing to lose every-
thing-----

No seats reserved.

Bring your --

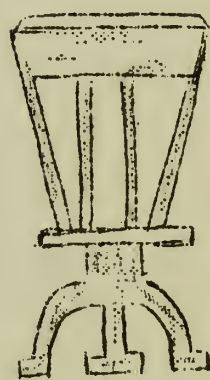
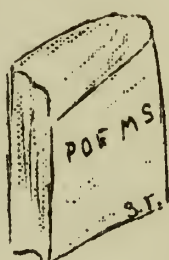
No credit allowed every-
thing for cash, or no-
thing for nothing.

Doors open with
a Bang!

You'll find a
waiting at the
open door.

Come early to avoid
the grand rush.

Remember we collect
not U!



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SENIOR

SALES

HEAR YE! Hear Ye! The Senior Sale is under way.

All those interested in purchasing items of necessity for the success of school, step forward. The prices are colossal.

First object offered for sale was the front seat. This was offered by Isabelle Farquhar and bought by Thomas O'Brien.

The privilege of watching funerals and weddings without getting caught (or maybe getting caught) was purchased with great haste by Rita Hamel.

The sale of empty ink bottles by the entire Senior class, with the extraordinary privilege of having them filled with ink from the office was met with a great rush, but Robert Evans, having the advantage of long legs won out.

The clerkship of the candy store at a reduced rate was next offered for sale. After hot and heavy bidding, Marjorie Lowell, in partnership with Mary

Campbell produced the necessary price.

The front seats at choir to help their vocal cords along was sold to the incoming Freshmen.



The Senior girls, in perusing the articles of general property, decided that the mimeograph work was the next item. But the price being too high, the items were brought seperately by; Inking, Rita Hamel Slipsheeting, Cecilia Miller, Turning the handle; by Harriet Boyle, work on stencils; Catherine O'Shaughnessy and registering Anna Ayers.

The important and outstanding privilege that the Seniors have of American History, together with the cumbersome duty of pleasurable pursuit of constructing maps, charts and booklets was offered at bargain prices and immediately grabbed by no one, so the Seniors gave it away to the Juniors.

The chairman of the Senior Sale, in most persuasive tones, demonstrated to the best of her ability, the practicality, the necessity and the unrivalled elegance of the books, Cicero, Virgil and Latin Composition and made the price as low as possible. Not any customer responded to the lowness of the price, so

said books were offered free. When this announcement was made, the entire Senior class gathered round to check the stampede, but there wasn't any. In order



to make the sale a complete success, they next offered \$2.00 to any one who would take the books. No response at all. Five dollars, again no response. Ten dollars, and still no response. Finally one hundred dollars was offered so, William Clifford who is usually so good in Latin offered to take the books with one hundred dollars, so the sale was made.

The general properties of the Seniors being disposed of and all prices met with approval, specific and private property was next in order. Shirley Toomey took charge of the sale of her private property which included notebooks of the four years of high complete and illustrated, and bought by Roy Sangren; a volume of her original poems in their original manuscript which was purchased by Betty Vincent for Betty realized that Shirley's poems would someday rank with Longfellow, Dickens and Holmes and perhaps merit a place in the Smithsonian Institute; and lastly Shirley sold her ability to collect school pins, rings and athletic buttons to Harriet Boyle.

Now Harriet's problem of how to wear pins well is solved for ever.

Mary Vecchia, though she said emphatically, she



had nothing, sold the following: her white shoes to
because there feet are about the same size, her green
sweater to Elsie Paoletti so she would have something
green to wear on St. Patrick's day; her permanent wave
to Mary Wayne, because Mary's is the same color; her
ability to keep on key while singing to Rita Hamel
who surely needs it; her straight pen to Robert Evans
who borrows it anyway, so she thought she might just
as well make a little money on it. Outside of those
earrings that she wore at the minstrel which she sold
to Ursula Callahan, the trinket she wears in her hair
to Gertrude Brusco, and her Gym suit to Mary Shea, Mary
had nothing to sell and she sold them all.

The first item Helen Clark offered to the public
was the cat that won the fight from her. There was no
buyer so she had to drown the cat. Of the bag of lunch
she brought to school every day, the ham sandwiches to
Thomas O'Brien, the jelly and egg sandwiches found a
buyer in William Leduc. The cake was brought at half
price by Ernest Jalbert. The bananas had to be given
away because they were soft while the oranges and ap-
ples were stolen so noone bought them. Helen next off-
ered her glasses for sale, and because glasses lend an



intelligent look, they were brought by Daniel Keefe. The diploma that Helen never got for writing she sold to Joseph Stanley. The reason for the purchase is--- Helen writes large and Joe writes small.

The first thing that Isabelle offered for sale was her excessive weight. Cecilia Miller grasped at the opportunity to improve her avoirdupois and made the purchase quickly. Issie's many and various colored kerchiefs were bought by Catherine Clifford. The ruler that she paid fifteen cents for on the first day of school, and that everybody used but herself, until the last day she decided to keep, But Ernest Jalbet who is always in need of a ruler, teased her so much that she finally succumbed to his pleadings and so, he bought said article.

Bernice Carrigan finally started the selling of her property. First on the list was her artistic ability, and Harriet Boyle, fearful lest she might become art editor of the Dial bought it. Her aversion to sitting in one place for five minutes was offered

to John Baybutt who hates to stand. The speed with which she is able to hike, brought a large sum from Thomas LaPlante who does all his traveling on a bicy-



cle. Emma Culliton won the grand rush for Bernice's
crochet hook, Emma always wanted to learn how to do
fancy work.

Last but not least---Christine Ayers took the
stand. A comb which she offered to Paul Olson was re-
jected by popular vote made the decision, and he pur-
chased the comb.

The eyes of the Juniors have long been focused on
Christine's perpetual calender. Since she had lent it
for general use the Juniors paid a high price to keep
said article on the accustomed shelf. Among her many
scarfs, a bright orange one was purchased by Timmy Mor-
larty. Anna Ayers came up and demanded that her sister
sell the fountain pen she was trying to save, so to keep
peace in the family Christine sold it to her sister.

The last purchase being swent away, the chairman
tapped on the table with a gavel to indicate that the
sale was ended. At that instant there was a great hub-
bub for Daniel Keefe was pushing her way through the

crowd. Nearing the chairman, he snatched the gavel and

called. "What am I offered for this?"

Somebody in the rear shouted loudly; "A horse."

"Sold" said Keefe, and so the Senior Sale ended.



JUST A BUNCH OF
FLOWERS

Arbutus	Unchanging Friendship	All Of Us
Camelia	Lovliness	Christine
Carnation	Sincerity	Isabelle
Red Clover	Industry	Mary
Fern	Fascination	Shirley
Golden Rod	Cautious	Helen
Helioptrope	Devotion	To Alma Mater
Ivy	Friendship	The Seniors
Yellow Lily	Gaiety	Isabelle
Oak	Hospitality	Bernice
Sweet Pea	Depart	Graduation
Thistle	Sterness	Mary
Jasmine	Amiability	Helen
Mistletoe	Indolence	Shirley
Olive	Peaseful	Christine
Primrose	Confidence	In Exams
Violet	Faithfulness	To Teaching
Water Lily	Silent	Christine
Asper	Sensibility	Bernice
Blue Bells	Gratitude	To the Sisters



THINGS THAT ALWAYS HAPPEN

Short vacations.

School not getting out on time.

Detention for misdemeanors.

The Junior boys breaking windows.

Heat coming up at 10.30 instead of 8.30.

Everybody wanting trust everyday.

Berenice accepts everything that is offered to eat.

Helen doing her job of feeding the chickens everyday.

Christine drinking her chocolate milk every morning.

Mary laughs an hour after a joke is told.

Isabelle walks down to the bank every Friday.

Shirley sits in the same seat at the show.

Junior's making comparison with the Senior's---
and never winning.

Everybody reminding Sister it is 10.30.

Borrowing ink and pencils at every lesson.

Ink spilled at least once a week.

Windows opened six-inches no matter how cold
it is.

Everybody trying to see the funerals and weddings
at the Church.

Berenice taking down all the notes at every meeting.

The mite box passed every day.



THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

A month without homework.

Everybody getting 100 in Latin translation.

Dial material coming in on time.

Boys treating the girls at recess.

A hearty welcome to the French period.

Helen coming without a bag of lunch for everybody!

Isabelle without a ready argument.

Christine minus her chicken dinner every Sunday.

Bernice satisfied with everything the first time!

Isabelle actually losing weight!

Mary's nose not always cold.

Shirley without a half a dozen boy friends.

Juniors agreeing with the Seniors.

Junior boys satisfied with their seats

Book reports an enjoyable occupation.

St. Mary's with a modern gymnasium.

Class dues paid on time.

The Juniors keeping still for a day.

Reports back on time.

Thomas O'Brien 's sit down strike" working.

Junior boys not always catering to their stomachs
on somebody else's lunch.



S A Y I T W I T H A R T

"The Woman Sewing By Lamplight"	Bernice Carrigan
"A Helping Hand"	Mary Vecchia
"The Concert"	Choral Club
"Feeding The Hens"	Helen Clark
"Happy As The Day Is Long"	Isabelle Farquhar
"The Jester"	William Clifford
"The Knitting Lesson"	Needle & I Club
"The Sisters"	Christine and Anna
"Singing Boy"	Robert Evans
"A Fascinating Tale"	Vergil
"The Serenade"	Choir
"Maid Of Honor"	Christine Ayres
"Suspense"	Exam Marks
"Little One's At Class"	The Junior Girls
"The Rainbow"	Prom
"Society Of Friends"	High School Pals
"Which Do You Like"	Latin or French?
"Counting Money"	Candy Money
"The Last Move"	Graduation
"The Last Token"	Diploma
"On The Alert"	Shirley Toomey



H E A R D

O F T E N

"Horse radish"

"I don't know"

"Well after all"

"Lets get started"

"Well I like that"

"How do you spell it"

"Now now, tut tut"

"Zero pour vous"

"How about something good"

"Give us a little more time Sister"

"Your a big help"

"I'll look it up after exams"

"Go fly a kite"

"Who is supposed to be up at the comptometer"

"I'll do that little thing for you"

"Wake up your country needs you"

"Heavens to Betsy"

"Whose turn to sell candy"

"I caun't hear a word that you say"

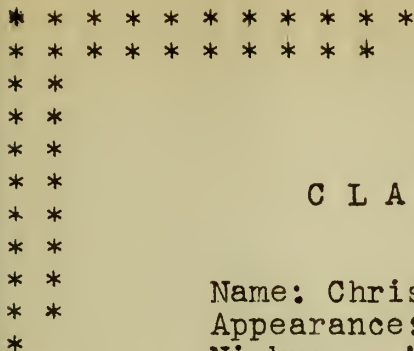
"Take off your coats"

"My dependable Seniors"



H O R O S C O P E





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R O S C O P E

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H O R O S C O P E

Name: Bernice Ruth Carrigan
Appearance: Energetic
Nickname: "Bee" "Bernie"
Noted For: Helpfulness
Hobby: Crocheting
Favorite Study: Mathematics
Favorite Expression: "Well, After All"
Favorite Song: "Give My Love To Nellie, Jack"
Favorite Hymn: "Our Lady Of The Way"
Virtue: Readiness To Oblige
Fault: Crabbing
Ambition: Secretary

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* * Favorite Expression: "Oh Gee" *
* * Favorite Song: "Chapel In The Moonlight" *
* * Favorite Hymn: "I Need Thee Gracious Jesus" *
* * Virtue: Kindness *
* * Fault: Slapping People On The Back *
* * Ambition: Aviatrix *
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Name: Isabelle Genevieve Farquhar
Appearance: Business-like
Nickname: "Issie"
Hobby: Tennis
Noted For: Running errands
Favorite Study: Chemistry
Favorite Expression: "Be Careful Now"
Favorite Song: "Moonlight And Shadows"
Favorite Hymn: "O Lord I Am Not Worthy"
Virtue: Thoughtfulness
Fault: Early morning Grouch
Ambition: Business Woman

Name: Ellen Shirley Toomey
Appearance: Easy Going
Nickname: "Mickey"
Hobby: Dreaming
Noted For: Hospitality
Favorite Study: English
Favorite Expression: "Have a Heart"
Favorite Song: "Have You Ever Been Lonely"
Favorite Hymn: "Jesus Keep Me Close To Thee"
Virtue: Prayerfulness
Fault: Quick Tempered
Ambition: Making her Dreams Come True

Name: Mary Margaret Vecchia
Appearance: Natty
Nickname: "Meg" "Mari-ooch"
Hobby: Reading
Noted For: Reticence
Favorite Study: English
Favorite Expression: "I Don't Know"
Favorite Song: "My Heor"
Favorite Hymn: "Soul Of My Saviour"
Virtue: Patience
Fault: Pessimistic
Ambition: To Be Successful



EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

Was Isabelle's face red when she walked into Church on the first Friday of the month without her hat on. We wonder if she thought she could get away with that.

When Harriet found out whose back she had been patting in the dark, she could have dropped through the floor.

One day Rita and Anna blew out all the fuses over at the Rectory, when they were supposed to be helping out.

Did Mary feel like running when Superior called her back for calling Isabelle a pig.

The boys will never forget the time they had to pay forty cents for a small sandwich.

Joe Stanley took a lot of "kidding" when Rita Hamel was absent and we found out he had taken her home the night before,

At an exciting part during a moving picture, Mary in her excitement made the sign of the Cross when she meant to clap her hands.

Will we ever forget that report day when every one got low marks. (Neither will our parents.)

William LeDuc made a date with Rita Hamel in the classroom, when he thought no one overheard him and everyone was in on it.



Helen will never forget the time she foolingly extended an invitation to Somebody, to come to see a play in the school hall and---he showed up.

That incident between Isabelle and the mirror If you want to know about it , you'll have to ask Isee, but a few of us know just how embarrassing - it was.

On a hot summer's day Christine and Isabelle had to walk down Main Street, with an arm full of daisies. Everybody asked them how long they had been living in a pasture.

Did Skinner and Sanoren feel small, when they would not be admitted to a public parent , because they were not old enough; and Evans walked in with out even a backward glance ,and Evans is younger than they are.

Mary had to hold John's head in her lap in the third act of the Hobgoblin House much as she hated too -but then it wasn't so bad because both were--blackened.

One day Mary Vecchia was - a guest at So and So's house. Now Mary has a habit of running her finger over the furniture. This day she succumbed to her habit--looked at her finger and saw it covered with dust and then she looked up to see her hostess gazing at her. Would you be embarrassed.

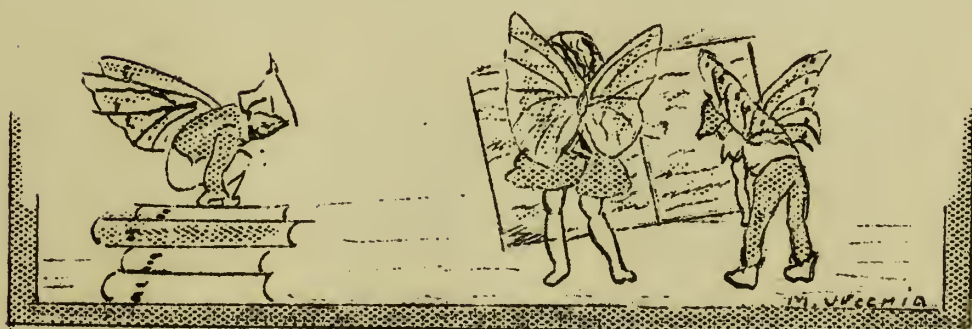
We can't let this slip by--Shirley was seen walking arm in arm with a boy friend, She didn't know she had been seen until questioned the next day by Superior. Was Shirley's face red?



F R O M

T H E

P O E T S





His memory long will live alone
In all our hearts, as mournful light
That broods above the fallen sun,
And dwells in heaven half the night.
(Father Mullins)

A parish priest of pilgrim train,
A reverend and religious man,
His eyes diffuse a venerable grace,
And charity itself is in his face.
(Father Dee)

There are moments of life that we
never forget,
Which brighter and brighter as time
steals away,
They give a new charm to the happiest
lot,
And they shine on the gloom of the
lonliest day.
(School memories)

Through seas of knowledge we our
course advance,
Discovering still new worlds of
ignorance.
(Chemistry)

Time, by necessity compelled, shall go
Through scenes of war, and epoches of woe.
(History)

Our ancient church its lowly tower,
Beneath the loftier spire,
Is shadowed when the sunset hour,
Clothed the tall shaft in fire.
(St. Mary's)

There was a sound of hurrying feet,
A tramp of echoing up the stairs.
(Rehearsals)



To one who bears the sweetest name,
And adds a lustre to the same,
Who shares my joys
Who cheers when sad,
The dearest friend I ever had
Long life to her for there's no other,
Could take the place of my dear mother.
(Our mothers)

And let the roaring organ loudly play,
The praise of the Lord in lively notes,
The while with reverent throats
The choristers the joyous anthems sing.
(Choir)

Token of study, hard and true,
From years of labor during youth,
With mind that has beaten side by side,
For liberty and truth.
With honest pride, the gift I take,
And prize it for the effort's sake.
(Diploma)

Shame, shame, for the starry splendors
glow,
Above the student's loathsome jail.
(Detention)

O day of gladness, day of joy,
Our hearts beat high with love,
For efforts crowned, for pleasure
given,
Shall bear us up above.
(Class Day)

Smiling youth and dancing feet,
Cavorting round at will,
Pleasant music, joyous sweet,
And hearts that ever thrill.
(The Prom)



She has a voice of gladness and a smile,
And eloquence of beauty.
(Christine)

Of softest manners, unaffected mind,
Lover of peace, and friend of human kind.
(Mary Vecchia)

Her head with ringlets of hair is crowned,
And in a golden caul the curls are bound.
(Helen)

Her deep brown eyes smile constantly as
if they had by fitness
Won the secret of a happy dream she does
not care to speak.
(Isabelle)

The light of midnight's starry heaven
Is in those radiant eyes,
The rose's crimson life has given
That cheek its glowing dyes.
(Berenice)

You pine, you languish, love to be alone
Think much, speak little, and in speaking
sigh
That fewer words ere reach the heavenly
dome.
(Shirley)

Tears, sad tears, I know not what they
mean,
Rise in the heart and gather to the eyes,
In looking back on the happy school days,
And thinking of those days that are no more.
(Graduation)

Where'er I roam, whatever realms to see,
My heart, travelled, fondly will turn
to thee.
(Alma Mater)



BEHIND THE SCENES

Everyone can enjoy a play or program sitting in the audience but only the favored few can enjoy all the mishaps and blunders, and all the work that presenting such a program has. "Behind the Scenes" one sees much and learns much and, laughs much.

Christine once had to learn Bernice's part in the pageant "Lest We Forget" in one night. Someone of Bernice's relations died and Chrissie had to save the day. She did, too.

Isabelle was in the back of the stage waiting for the curtain to rise, being tired, she sat down, but alas, the chair broke and poor Issie's pride had a fall just before the play began. (Clifford said this proves the law of Gravity.)

John Baybutt was out back stage and was not quite ready to appear in his role. Being excited he rushed in, and stuck his foot through the only suitcase that we had. Incidentally the suitcase was supposed to appear right after John.

Bernice posing as the statue of a famous statesman lost her balance while standing on the piano stool for a pedestal. The statue almost had a terrific fall.

We can never forget the time when the boys who were the "Ghosts" in "Hobgoblin House", forgot the sheets and Katie O'Shaughnessy who was not supposed to know they were in one of the rooms, smuggled them across the stage and threw them at the boys.

Door bells in all the plays usually illustrated by alarm clock as in "God's Wondrous Ways," the alarm clock went off before the time scheduled and everyone



was looking for the visitor, but he didn't arrive.

In "Making Them Irish", Shirley who took the part of Mrs. Important, was quite slighted. They forgot to put her name on the program and when she appeared every one thought it was supposed to be a surprise.

"Bob" Evans and Thomas O'Brien made the skull that featured in "Hobgoblin House." Isabelle had to pick said skull out of the fire place. She was exhausted after the act, for upon weighting the skull it was somewhere near ten pounds.

The problem of blacking the faces of those taking the part of "Coons" was a great one. Mary Vecchia wore out a pair of shoes trying to get some grease paint in town. Sister solved the problem by making a concoction of bone black with cold cream. It served the purpose.

Rita Hamel and Anna Ayers were the "Sweethearts" in the "Hobgoblin House". Everyone said they must have had a great deal of practise for they acted very natural.

Katie O'Shaughnessy had the outrageous courage to sit down behind the scenes and munch a chocolate bar while waiting for her next appearance. Incidentally, Katie was supposed to have fainted. Maybe she needed the chocolate to revive her, for she did put her heart and soul into the affair.

If you ever want to make noises behind the scenes to sound like cannons or gun shots, just ask "Bill" Leduc how it is done. He has plenty of wind to blow a hundred paper bags. That's how all the gun shots were made. They sounded real, too.



"Q U O T E S"

"You're all right, but-----"

" I got another picture of Robert Taylor"

"How about a pencil"

"Are those ink spots I see down there"

"If that was the first lie you told you'd choke"

"Sit still"

"Go back to your own seat"

"You'll get zero for that"

"Long threatenin' comes at last"

"I don't like to threaten but-----"

"Pull the shades down"

"So what"

"Maybe I'm wrong"

"An idea for a cartoon for the Dial"

"Open the windows please"

"Lets have an experiment"

"It worked"

"What's the date"

"Nice going"

"One more minute"

"Ring the bell one or two, Sister?"



S A Y I T W I T H S O N G S

"A Couple Of April Fools"--LeDuc and Jalbert

"I'm Grateful To You"---Sister

"Is It True"--I passed in Exams

"Too Good To Be True"--No final Exams

"Bang"---The bell rang

"I Can't Escape From You"---Latin

"There Goes My Attraction"--Mary

"Terrific"---The Victrola

"Am I Asking Too Much"--Assignments

"Your Feet's Too Big"---John Baybutt

"You Hit The Spot"---Recess lunch

"Tormented"---French verbs

"Small Town Girl"--All of us

"Crosspatch"--Isee's early morning grouch

"When Shall We Meet Again"--After Graduation

"I'll Forsake All Others"--For St. Mary's

"Cling To Me"---My Education

"Marching Along Together"--The Seniors

"Girl In The Garden"--Berenice

"I'm Just A Natural Born Sweetheart"-Shirley

"There's Always A Happy Ending"--School days





CLASS

PROPHECY

While roaming one summer's day,
Thru the woodlands of the town,
I stopped beside a little spring,
And saw a crystal globe adown
Upon the waters golden bed.
In wonderment I gazed upon it,
Drew it thence and placed it on
The velvet moss that grew near by.

Struggling thru leafy barriers o'erhead
A sunbeam fell upon the globe,
Which caused it with hidden fires,
Exceeding bright to glow.
Gazing intently upon it I saw,
Many changes which startled me so.

First to my wondering eyes descends,
"Izzy" Farquhar of High School days,
She noted among her friends,
For her good nature and gaiety.
I had not seen her since that day,
So long ago--the day of Graduation.
She still seemed bright and gay,
Despite her grave occupation.

As everyone must remember,
Dear "Izzy" always said;
I'll never be a doctor or a nurse,
But in order to fill her purse,
She found she had to work,
So she was voted in Town Clerk.



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I saw a farmhouse neat and fine,
In front an old familiar face,
'Twas Helen Clark of school days,
Her farm was quite up-to-date.

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All things modern did she have,
So her work would ne'er be late.
We felt that "Len" would be like this,
For when she was in school,
She fed the chicks and planted corn,
And liked it as a rule,

What is this I now behold,
'Tis Berenice Carrigan hale and hearty,
When we were Senior girls together,
She often had a party.
Her cookies, cakes and candy,
We ate as well as relished.

And now I see this art of hers,
Has her future life embellished,
For St. Mary's High a new course has,
Of Domestic Science handy,
And Berenice is the lovely teacher,
Her pupils think she's dandy.

As I pondered over these few events-
I wondered what next would come,
When in my dreams, I saw my friend,
A gentle, quiet Nun.
Shirley Toomey, as I live,
In the garb of Christ the King.

She had chosen to follow her patron,
And obtain what His love doth bring.
In a convent large and massive,
She prays by night and day,
Helping to lead Christ's little ones,
To live in a way that's right.

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As once more the crystal turned,
To my eager eyes there came,
Once our teacher, guide and friend,
Sister Loretto Thomas by name.

She was often our advisor,
In the days long since gone past,
And now she was the Supervisor,
With a great and arduous task.

Well I sat back and pondered slowly,
For our Class had passed in review,
But there was something in the crystal,
That glittered bright and new-
'Twas a large and spacious building-
With 'St. Mary's' o'er the door.

But alas I looked too closely,
And the crystal showed no more,
In excitement I jarred the bubble,
And the scene wafted fast out of sight.

I was left on the mossy river bank,
Alone in the bright sunlight
I thought of the things that I had seen,
Of this Class of thirty seven,
And my hope and prayer will ever be,
May we meet--this six--in Heaven.

Bernice Carrigan - Christine Ayres

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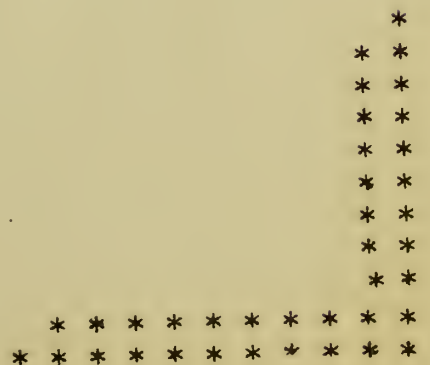
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ACTIVITIES





T H E D I A L

During our Junior year, the purchasing of a mimeograph gave rise to the editing of a school paper. After much thought, the name "Dial" was accepted as being the best for such a publication. The first volume met with such approval that when we started school in September, we decided to try to carry on the work set by our predecessors.

The election of the "Dial" Staff found Mary Vecchia as Editor; Isabelle Farquhar, Assistant; Bernice Carrigan, Art Editor; Emma Culliton, assistant; John Brybutt, Advertising Manager; Thomas O'Brien and Robert Evans; his assistants.

After the election, everyone went to work with a will to produce a larger and better paper. It was decided to issue the paper every two months thereby insuring a nicer and more readable copy.

The Art Editors went to work to give the paper a nice cover and many cartoons. The Advertising Managers went about town collecting ads, and the whole student body contributed articles of interest. The result was, everyone favorably commented on the "Dial" and everyone looked forward to each issue. Some went so far as to say that we should issue the paper monthly. So the second volume of the "Dial" was even better than the first.



F R E S H M A N

P A R T Y

Every year, all the students of St. Mary's look forward to the first event of the school term. Some how the Freshman Party never seems to lose its charms. Each year the classes vie with one another to make the affair a success.

This year, the party was in the afternoon in the C.T.A. Hall. Many were the tortures and stunts that were improvised for the poor freshmen. If the Roman inquisition were half as bad as some of the tortures, then we feel sorry for the Romans.

Jumping over candles, standing in the center of one-legged tables, climbing imaginary mountains, these were the more mild forms of the initiation.

An amateur program in which each Freshman had to do what was designated, afforded much amusement to those who did not take part. But the freshmen were good 'sports'. They did as they were told and took every thing in the sense in which it was given, namely fun. After the various stages of initiation, a lunch was served. Needless to say everyone enjoyed that part of the performance. After lunch, singing and dancing were the order of the day. Everyone went home at the close of the party acknowledging a grand time.

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H O B G O B L I N H O U S E

In November, the members of Room II presented "Hobgoblin House" to the public. A three act mystery play and comedy the story wove around a haunted house in the Ozark Mountains. Thrill upon thrill filled the audience with expectant wonder and it was not until the very last act that the suspense was satisfied. Many comments were made about the acting and the actors, all of which were very favorable and extolled the dramatic ability of the members of the cast.

The cast for the play was Darius Krupp, the caretaker Joseph Stanley; Priscilla Carter, owner, Isabelle Farquhar; Marion and Jill, her nieces, Anna Ayres and Rita Hamel; Frank Harlow, Marion's fiance, Ernest Jalbert; Jack Loring, Jill's fiance, Thomas O'Brien; Susan, the housekeeper, Catherine O'Shaughnessy; Henry Goober, darky gardener, John Baybutt; Delilah Worts, cook, Mary Vecchia; Bluebeard Bronson, a maniac, William LeDuc; Bill Wilkins, his keeper, James Butler; Patricia Dwight, the kidnapped heiress, Christine Ayres.

Judging from the cast, one can see that the plot of the play would be filled with mystery and fun. It was judged a grand success by all who attended.

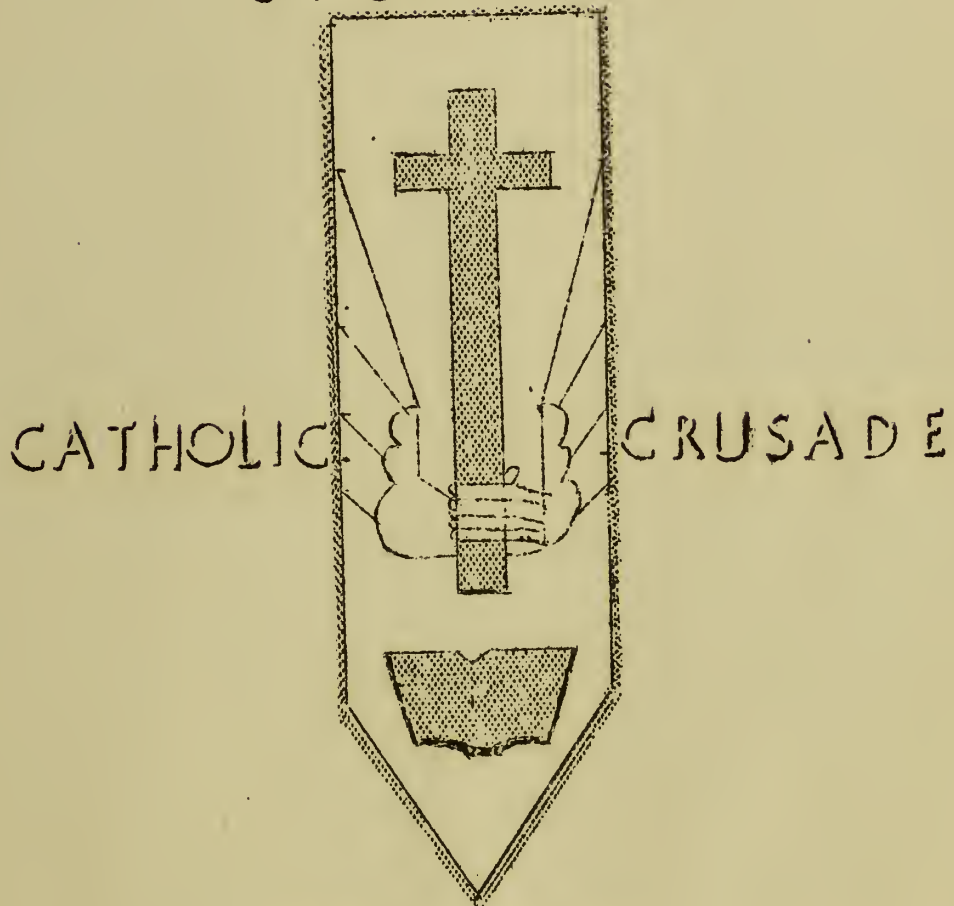
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STUDENTS'



MISSION

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During the month of January, the students of the Junior and Senior year organized an active unit of the C.S.M.C.. The purpose of the Crusade is to foster love for the missionary work carried on by the priests and sisters in the foreign lands and in our own country among the Indians and Negroes.

The C.S.M.C. is a national organization with headquarters in Ohio. A monsignor is the secretary of the Crusade and it is his duty to keep in touch with all the active members.

At the organization of St. Mary's Unit, Isabelle Farquhar was elected president, Harriet Boyle secretary, Rita Hamel treasurer and John Baybutt head of the stamp club.

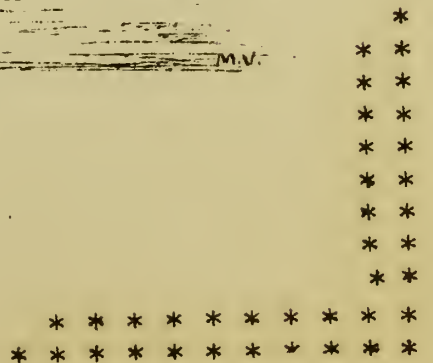
The unit has adopted an Indian Mission in South Dakota and has sent financial aid as well as other material help. The secretary of the unit carries on correspondence with the various missions and the letters from the missionaries are read at the meetings. These meetings are held twice a month and a report of the work accomplished is read.

Collecting cancelled stamps, tinfoil, material for bandages and other articles of use to the missionaries are among the activities carried on by the unit.



Every year a current event takes the form of a debate. There is no one who does not like a good argument now and then. The debates this year were held in the class room. The first debate wad Resolved: That all public utilities should be owned and operated by the state.

The second debate was Resolved: That Congress should have the power to establish a minimum wage and maximum hours of labor. Arguments in both debates were very forceful and well given.



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Sr. Loretto Thomas
Isabelle Fargnaker
Mary Feechia

Christine Lynn
Bernice Carrigan
Helen Clark
Mary J.

Edith Hand Shook
Cecilia Miller
Mary Shea Anna

Mary Pomeroy

Gracie Ashes
J. Stanley
Class '38

William³⁸ Clifford
Thomas O'Brien

James Butler Ernest Gallert
Elizabeth William Leckey
Vincent Catherine Clifford
Robert Evans
Emma Sullivan
Thomas brother



Sr Mary Louis
Else Past letter

I am truly
yours
Joseph

of St. Louis of Fontaine. Robert Calk
at St. Louis Miller Ray Underwood
Joseph Miller Mary Underwood
James Underwood
Miss Callahan

Raymond P. Underwood
Daniel Steele
James Underwood

Sr. Mary Immaculate
Ruth Sanguen

Theresa Gallo

Joseph Campbell Mary Jane Underwood St. Mary's
Thomas LaPlante Miller St. Mary's
Raymond Underwood St. Mary's
Raymond Underwood St. Mary's

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